

W. G. MORRISON TO CARRY CONS. BANNER COMING ELECTION

At a well attended convention which was held in the theatre on Monday afternoon last the Battle River Conservative association heartily and thoroughly endorsed the nomination of Mr. J. W. G. Morrison, of Vermilion, to contest the seat in the coming election, and pledged him all the support possible until the close of the polls on September 14th.

President Tregale was in the chair, and he as well as others present spoke of the needs of the western voter, and also of the manner in which the Meighen government had been forced out of office by the turn-out methods of members of the Progressive party at Ottawa.

Mr. Morrison, who was received with applause, gave a resume of the events which had preceded the dissolution of the last parliament, and showed how Mr. Spencer, the last representative for this riding, had betrayed his trust and assisted in causing highly important legislation to go by the board.

He went very fully into the aims of the Conservative party as a responsible Federal government, and showed plainly to his hearers how important it is that the west assert its rights to proper representation in the House, rather than have to rely solely upon the very slight assistance which the few of the third group—who unfortunately were all that Alberta had to look after their interests—might be able to obtain for them.

Mr. Boyd of Edmonton also addressed the gathering, and exhorted his audience to get behind Mr. Morrison with such a vim that all the world might know that they were out for Morrison and the Battle River riding.

Before adjourning the executive committee outlined the plan of the campaign and a schedule of meetings whereat the candidate will deliver addresses was drawn up.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

About the only hail loss in the district this season was suffered by Mr. Henry Alm, and this was only slight. This is truly fortunate considering the heavy loss sustained in many other districts.

HARVEST IS WELL UNDER WAY SAYS THE CROP REPORT

Generally speaking harvesting is again under way in the prairie provinces after being held up by wet weather, and many districts anticipate better yield than appeared probable a few weeks ago. Warm dry weather is now necessary. In Quebec cool weather during the week has retarded the ripening of grain and the growth of other crops. In Ontario harvesting has been delayed by rain and late oats have been damaged by rust in some sections, but root crops, with the exception of turnips, are doing well. In the Maritime Provinces crops generally have continued to make good progress, though there has been another long dry spell. The weather has been excellent for hay and a fair yield of good quality is expected. In British Columbia heavy rains have been very beneficial to roots, pasture and late variety of apples. Details follow:

In Alberta, in the western and north-eastern areas, continuing general rains have caused no damage but have still further delayed harvesting. Warm dry weather is required to hasten ripening in most parts. In the north-eastern area, very little cutting has been done. In the south-eastern area, recent rains have improved feed situations. Amount of crude oil now being refined is greatly in excess of what it was three years ago, the increase in gasoline manufacture is readily observed. Gasoline, fuel oil kerosene and lubricating oil compose more than 95 per cent of the total crude oil run to still.

Statistics showing the relative output of these four products from ten refineries of the United States for the first five months of 1924, 1925 and 1926 are given by the Oil and Gas Association as follows:

MORE GASOLINE NOW BEING RECOVERED FROM CRUDE OIL

As a direct result of the growth of the internal combustion engine and the numerous industries which it serves, oil producers and refiners of today are concentrating their efforts upon the production of gasoline rather than upon kerosene, fuel oil and lubricants which were formerly considered to be the chief constituents of crude petroleum.

This concentration of the skill of the refiner has resulted in a marked increase in the possible recovery of gasoline from crude oils and even during the past three years equipment has been improved to such an extent that today four per cent more gasoline is being produced from the crude oil of ten refineries in the United States than in 1924. When it is also taken into consideration that the amount of crude oil now being refined is greatly in excess of what it was three years ago, the increase in gasoline manufacture is readily observed.

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SUPPLEMENT EXAMINATIONS

Arrangements have been made for the holding of the supplemental examinations for third and fourth year students in the high schools of the province. The examinations commenced Monday, and last until Saturday, September 4th. Examinations will be held on the same dates at Canmore, Corralton, Edmonton, Grande Prairie, Hanna, Calgary, Medicine Hat, Red Deer, Stettler, Vegreville and Wainwright, and their purpose is to provide a special opportunity to students who failed in subjects to pass their examinations before beginning the work of the fall term.

Dear Mr. Greer:
The other evening I was in a hurry to get to the theatre and was going as fast as the law would allow. I soon overhauled an automobile that insisted on hogging the trolley tracks. Now the driver of that car seemed in no hurry to get anywhere but still paid no attention to my horn—wouldn't pull over to the right despite the fact that there was nothing between that car and the curb. Being obliged to get past I pulled away on the opposite side of the street, and as I passed a woman's voice yelled at me in derision. What kind of monkey business was that? I have repeatedly noticed that women drivers won't pay fair. They won't obey the rules and they seem "ornery" about it. And you, Mr. Greer, are the fellow that is boosting women drivers, claiming that they are better than men drivers. Bah!

Yours truly
Jim Ettinge

My dear Jim:
Because one woman driver is a wee bit dizzy you blame the whole tribe of females. But about the mean drivers you meet in a day's work, how many of them attain your ideas of what a good driver should do. Most certainly you can't blame the majority of motorists just because one of them doesn't play the game, nor can you judge others by yourself. Who knows but what this particular woman driver had a fight with hubby the night you tried to make her pull over and was out to get back at men in general? Surely, you could have put a finger on your horn button and held it there until she did get over. I've seen a number of men and women drivers shamed in this manner—the idea being to attract everybody's attention to their foolishness.

Despite your claims I am for the ladies—God bless 'em—because it has been proven by A.A.A. tests that they are far more intelligent than men when it comes to handling automobiles. Be fair, Jim, give the law of averages a chance to work before you pick on any more women.

Mr. Leopold Leduc is enjoying a visit from his father who is here from his home in Quebec for a holiday.

The Rev. A. and Mrs. Love returned from the coast on Tuesday.

It will also be recalled that the Star printed the story of the California engineers having visited the field on an extended investigation and that the Union Oil had just completed a highly favorable report on the findings of their engineers in the Wainwright field. It was understood at that time that a realignment of the field was being made, and that Adams had gone to fetch up four outfits of drilling machinery. There are other large California interests negotiating for acreage, investigating the potentialities of the field and arranging for the erection of refineries and cracking plants in the Wainwright district.

Large Options Taken
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Recent statements by eminent geologists to the effect that Wainwright is the forthcoming really big oil area carry the extensive bodies of crude oil is accounted responsible for the awakening interest in this field by outside capital. The utterances of Gordon Campbell, Dr. Miller and Dr. Hume, eminent geologists, emphasizing the importance of deep drilling in the Wainwright structure, have had their effect and several of the companies now operating have expressed their intention of going after big production at greater depths than the levels where the present wells are being brought in.

On the reverse side of the map a printed report deals with information of interest respecting towns, post offices, schools, roads, surface covering, soil, settlement, crops, stock and feed, fuel, water, etc.

Marking a new departure in the local oil business the Oil Well Supply Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., is starting a supply yard at Okotoks. Rig iron for two complete outfits are now on the way and it is likely that other equipment will follow.

The yards will be situated south of the station and west of the stock yards.

Karl Adams will be in charge of the yard while Norman De Rouse will continue to represent the company in Calgary.

Mr. Adams, who was with the Oil Well Supply Company in Wyoming and Montana for nine years, is very familiar with conditions in Alberta having visited the Alberta oil fields a number of times while residing across the line and kept in touch with the situation here generally.

It is understood that S. Clarke Reed, vice-president and manager of branch stores, may visit Calgary in two or three weeks.

NEW TOWNSHIP
DEVELOPMENT PLANS
ARE NOW ISSUED

In connection with the land classification surveys recently carried out by the Topographical Survey, Department of the Interior, over the area covered by the Vermilion sheet of the Sectional Map of Canada, in the province of Alberta, comprising townships 49 to 56, ranges 1 to 14, inclusive, a plan has been issued a series of township development plans.

These township development plans are published on the scale of one inch to .625 miles and show in detail the classification of lands for the individual townships. They are not intended to take the place of the regular subdivision township plans on which hearings and lengths of legal boundaries are shown, but are rather intended to present in a simple manner, information regarding the nature of the ground surface and the cultural development of the country. Thus, these maps by the use of suitable colors and symbols show for each cultivated section those lands that are cultivated open or nearly open, those that require clearing, whether light, medium or heavy, and those that are hay meadows, hay marshes, swamps, or muskeg.

They show also the main topographical features in each township: rivers, streams, etc., and those resulting from the development of the country such as cultivated areas, railways, highways, churches, schools, buildings, and telegraph and telephone lines. Below the maps there is a small diagram of the township showing the main soil types and a legend to assist to a ready understanding of the symbols and colours used.

LOCAL NOTES

We are sorry to learn that Mr. J. Holmes had the misfortune to burn his right eye with formaldehyde at the Creamery last week.

We are glad to know that Father Lemaire who had a sick spell last week and is now much better. He was unable to hold services at St. Luke's on Sunday.

Keep warm these chilly nights. Get a load of dry wood or kitchen coal from the Atlas yard. Joe Welch

Miss Amy Withnell leaves today for he city where she will enter her training period at the Royal Alexandra hospital.

Mr. Donald Wade who has been visiting his parents for a couple of weeks returned to Calgary at the week end.

Mr. Charlie Love and her daughter, who formerly resided here stayed over for a day on their return to their home in the city from a holiday in the east.

Misses Margery Folkins and Betty Foryan of Chauvin, were visitors with Mrs. Joe MacKenzie last week.

Rev. Bishop Tanguay was in town on business for a few days last week.

AND WHY NOT AT WAINWRIGHT?

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MEETINGS TO BE HELD FOR MUN. HOSPITAL

In order that every ratepayer may have the opportunity of hearing the scheme fully outlined in detail from every angle, arrangements have been made for the holding of still more meetings in this regard. On Tuesday next at 8 p.m. Mr. A. Whiston, the provincial supervisor (who knows the A to Z) will address a meeting from A to Z) will address a meeting to be held in the McCaffery Schoolhouse and on Wednesday evening next he will also speak at Rosedale Hall, in the north east corner of the district. Everyone is invited to attend these meetings and to ask questions pertaining to the subject upon which they seek enlightenment. Local speakers will also be present.

Mrs. Archie Beckett and her two daughters, who arrived home from their holiday at the coast.

Mrs. Paul of Edmonton is paying a visit to Mrs. Frank McLeod for a holiday.

Miss Lucy Withnell is leaving this week to take up her duties as teacher at Badger school at Kinross.

EVERYBODY WELCOME AT SCHOOL FAIR SAT. SEPTEMBER FOURTH

The fair of the Wainwright School Fair Association will be held on the grounds of the Wainwright school on Saturday, September 4th. The association is made up of the following schools:

Ascoke, Fabian, Gerald, Greenhills, House Lake, Sydenham and Wainwright (3 rooms).

A bulletin "Alberta School Fairs," prepared by the Provincial Department of Agriculture and Education contains an outline of the plan under which school fairs are conducted, together with directions to local committees, teachers, and pupils regarding their respective parts in such fairs; also the prize list with suggested scale of prizes and sports program.

A meeting of the executive, consisting of representatives from each of the schools met last Saturday evening in the Town Hall and drew up the following scale of prizes:

Section	No. of Prizes	Total Value
Vegetables	9	\$9.00
Flowers	9	3.00
Grains	6	9.35
Noxious Weeds	3	2.70
Live Stock, Poultry	4	20.40
Live Stock, Poultry	4	10.20
Cooking	6	10.20
School Lunch	6	.85
Collection of Canning	6	2.25
Sewing	4	3.50
Industrial Art	4	18.70
Pennmanship	9	13.60
Composition	6	10.20
Elementary Science	6	11.25
Jap Drawing	6	11.25
Total		\$129.00

Special mention was made of a most interesting feature of the fair. That no school be allowed to enter exhibits until their entry fee has been paid.

Sectional committees as published in the Wainwright Star on July 28th are requested to be present to receive and arrange exhibits by 9.30 a.m. the day of the fair.

The sports committee made the following arrangements at their meeting on the 21st, inst—

The following events to be added to the sports program as outlined on page 75 of bulletin: Running high jump, open class; Throwing baseball, boys, open class; Throwing basketball, girls, open class.

Special Feature—Baseball game. Country schools vs. Town school. A silver medal will be given to the boy and one to the girl who wins the most points in the athletic events 1-14 and 29-31 inclusive. The points are to be awarded as follows—1st, 3 points; 2nd, 2 points; 3rd, 1 point; 25c tags will be sold to add points to the fair grounds; the money to supplement the donations already received.

The sports will start at 1.30 p.m. sharp; and teachers should hold elimination preliminaries for the sports program and then enter only their best contestants.

Build a granary to take care of this year's crop. Wheat is a good crop and few bushels will pay for the lumber. You will have the granary for years. See Joe Welch at the Atlas yard; his low cost will surprise you!

FUTURE FOR GAS IN INDUSTRY AND HOME LOOMS UP BIG

Roger W. Babson, the eminent statistician says that few people realize the tremendous growth in the use of gas, and the wonderful prospects for future growth. There is a rather widespread idea that since the advent of electricity the use of gas has been rapidly declining. As a matter of fact, growth in consumption over a number of years has been little short of spectacular.

"Last year," stated Mr. Babson, "aggregate sales of manufactured gas for all purposes amounted to over 421,000,000 cubic feet, or almost 9½ times the amount sold in 1890, when the use of gas for lighting was at its height. Only about 20 per cent, of the total of gas is now used for lighting purposes, whereas years ago this was practically its sole use. About 30 per cent. of the total output is now being used in industrial plants."

Shows Domestic Use
"The use of gas for cooking and water heating, as well as for air heating in domestic homes and in public establishments, has grown tremendously. It is estimated that there are today almost 10,000,000 gas stoves, 3,600,000 gas water heaters and 4,600,000 gas space heaters in use in the States. Last year alone there were sold 800,000 new gas ranges, 450,000 gas water heaters, and 500,000 gas space heaters. Installation of house heating systems is a new development, and is proceeding at the rate of about 100,000 a year. The new heating developed by all these uses far exceeds the old lighting load lost to the electric companies."

"The reason for this tremendous growth in the use of gas is not hard to understand. Gas heat, like electrical heat, is a clean, convenient and controllable heat. Although not quite so flexible as electrical heat, it is far more so than that derived from coal or oil. As compared with coal, its use eliminates the expense and nuisance of coal storage and handling of ash removal. At rates prevalent during the past, it has been more expensive than coal, but not so expensive as electricity. On an equivalent basis gas is said to be about one-sixth as expensive as electricity."

The advantage of gas for industrial heating purposes are very marked. It has been adapted to literally thousands of industrial processes, and

When a gas furnace is installed, another entire floor becomes available for various household uses. Where houses under construction can be properly insulated, the installation of gas will render more satisfactory results than where heat radiation is high. In fact, this question of wall and window insulation is something which architects should consider immediately.

You, dear reader, will no doubt require the gas as soon as available, and therefore it is advisable that you make your application without delay at The Star office building.

TEN COMMANDMENTS
STILL GREAT MORAL
FORCE IN LIFE

Cecil B. DeMille's pictureization of "The Ten Commandments" is at the Elit Theatre, Friday and Saturday. It has come to us with more superlative advance notices than any other picture which has ever been shown in town. Oddly enough, this picture deserves most of these adjectives. It is great, stupendous, colorful, and moving. It has comedy, spectacle and drama. A perfect cast, a fine story, and inspired direction. What else could one ask for?

The production takes a little over two hours to show. It is divided into two parts, ancient and modern. In the former the picture opens on the Israelite slaves building the city of Rameses in Egypt. They are being cruelly treated by the Pharaoh, and things look dark until Moses enters to lead them. He asks for their liberty, and when it is not granted ten plagues are visited upon Egypt. After Rameses' son is killed in the last of the plague, Rameses orders the Hebrews to leave. They go with aching bodies and glad hearts over the desert sands. This part of the picture is done in natural colors and in its sweep is overwhelming.

Then follow scenes showing Moses receiving the commandments on the mount, the children of Israel worshipping the golden calf in a wild orgy, and finally the fade-out in which Moses, wrathful at seeing his people's treachery, flings the tablets which he had received on the rocks, smashing them into a thousand parts.

The modern story was written by Jeanie Macpherson. It shows that the commandments are as great a moral force today as they were five thousand years ago. The lives of two brothers are followed. One lives a life in which he creates and breaks his own laws, while the other keeps the decalogue as his guiding force. In the end evil is punished and good is triumphant.

START TO BE MADE
RIGHT AWAY ON
LAYING GAS MAIN

"On Monday last the big ditcher machine, with which the Wainwright Gas Company will do the work of laying the main for the supply of natural gas arrived in town, and from what we can learn this work is to be undertaken without delay.

The plans as already outlined show the big mains to be laid on a square basis around the approximate center of town east and west side. A main street, and from these auxiliary mains will extend to all the other streets so as to cover the applications for the commodity at present to hand.

There are already a large number of applications signed up for the supply needed, and it might be as well if YOU happened into the Star office and signed up for your need so as to be among the first to get attention. It is proposed to continue the work of main laying as speedily as possible and as the necessary piping is now on the way from Toronto where it is being supplied from, the next sixty days should see most of the early applicants using the natural gas as an every-day commodity and once more proving to themselves that "Wainwright is sure a live town!"

***Door and window screens to suit the fly nuisance. Odd plates made to order at our Calgary factory at no extra cost to you. See Joe Welch at the Atlas yard.

***Furnace: the Atlas Lumber Co. have an enormous stock of dry lumber for your granaries, barns or other buildings; and the prices are right.

MORE AND BETTER BEER
1½c A GLASS

You can make at home a BEER equal in strength to the BEST BEER EVER BREWED, with

RITE-GOOD
Malt Extract and Hops

Easy to make—no trouble—no more no special apparatus. From your grocer or sent direct postpaid.

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WINNIPEG

Package to make 25 pints 25¢
Package to make 50 pints 50¢
With recipe book, hot and cold Cokes free, 75¢

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GOLDEN COCOON RUTH CROSS

The Golden Cocoon with Helen Chadwick is a pictorialization of this novel by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.
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(Continued from last week)

Molly promised and got out of the room—out of the building and under the open sky. She groped and stumbled her way to a familiar retreat in the woods beyond the campus and there hid the first hot unbearable relief of her anguish and shame. She threw herself face down upon the indifferent cool earth. She lay there for hours trembling and quivering from sheer torture, without even the bleak relief of tears. It seemed impossible she could ever go back—face those people who knew, who had talked about her and pitied her. If they had only let her alone.

CHAPTER XI

When she came back to town on the first day of August she was greeted by pretty much the same group of people as on the August 26th, with an addition of two—and the subtraction of Stephen. She was too numb and dispirited to take note of Mrs. Parker's mysterious far-away expression while they were clearing up the dishes after supper. But when that game little woman came bustling up to her room an hour later and popped a shining Santa Claus face in at the door, Molly understood.

'Guess who's downstairs?' Santa Claus shrieked in a stage whisper, peeking out exultantly from over the crooked old spectacles.

Molly looked at her for a moment in silence. Then, 'if it's Stephen,' she said, 'I don't want to see him.'

'That was hard enough. But Mrs. Parker's look of a cross-eyed guardian angel who has just had her wings plucked was worse. Molly turned abruptly and went over to the window. 'Please,' she finished without looking round, 'if he comes again, don't tell me about it.'

Mrs. Parker it was who finally handed her over to the enemy. Mrs. Parker, Stephen's sworn henchwoman. Face to face with Stephen on a shadowy evening campus—the perfidious little fairy godmother melting shamelessly into the middle distance—Molly knew that she was lost. Pride, resentment, everything, was swept away, forgotten, in the heaven of reconciliation before. . . . Stephen asked her to marry him. He admitted with his usual frank ingenueness that he hadn't meant to. He hadn't even wanted to. He thought he could get away without her. Since he couldn't—here his most whimsically appealing smile—what else was there to do?

Later he told her that he had an editorial position offered him in New York. He had been on a newspaper there once, and somebody had, oddly enough, kept track of him. He was going to take Molly with him.

Then he took Molly again in his arms and kissed her—thoroughly, teasingly, as of old, even to the twin hollows in her neck and the spots behind her ears. She wondered a bit sardonically, though, even through her rapture, whether the offer of marriage wasn't a pretty steep price to pay for that privilege. At all events, at midnight they walked home hand in hand like happy children through the August darkness; she at least treading stars. And all night she so drunk with joy she could not close her eyes to sleep. She did not want to sleep. She might lose a moment of something beautiful and precious, something that was hers now and might never be hers again.

There was one thing, Stephen added casually at the door before he said good night, it would be as well to say nothing to anybody yet. He had still some affairs to be settled, and it was no use taking the world into one's confidence, anyhow.

One evening toward the end of August the group at Mrs. Parker's had planned an excursion to a Mexican bazaar downtown. When the hour agreed upon came and passed without Stephen's appearance, Molly, who knew well his magnificent indifference to promises, insisted that the others should not wait. Mrs. Parker was reluctant about leaving her, but they all went off at last, waving good-by to her on the front steps in the moonlight.

A clock striking inside the house startled her rudely from this fearful, yet intoxicating, reverie. Ten o'clock! Stephen was late. She moved down the steps, gazed out toward the street, listened intently for an unburied footfall—a mere trifle of being an hour or so behind time would never discompoise Stephen. Presently she walked to the gate, looked up and down the street, listened again. The night had grown to her straining ears preternaturally still. It seemed

to be listening with her. When the clock struck eleven and still he had not come, she forgot her own foolish timidity in a panic of fear for Stephen. Something had happened. Perhaps he was ill and with no one to look after him; or hurt—lying helpless and in pain. She mounted the steps, threw open the screen door and walked without a tremor into the blackness which filled every crack and crevice of the deserted house like a palpable fifth element. She felt her way to the back hall, switched on the light, and opened the telephone book.

She had never called Stephen's number before and there was some difficulty about finding it—her fingers trembled so. . . . For a long time she could get no answer. She alternately pleaded with a cross, sleepy central and shook frantically at the book. After several small ceremonies a man's voice, resentful and husky with sleep, materialized at the other end of the wire.

'Mr.—who? Who do you say? . . . No, I can't hear you shake up your hook. Oh, Renfro! . . . No, he's not here. Unmistakable symptoms of hanging up.'

Then Molly, faint but insistent, 'Do you know—where he is?'

'No. Stronger symptoms of hanging up.'

'One minute—please. . . . With every syllable her voice grew fainter and more child. It's—very—important. Can't you tell me—at least—when he went out?'

There was a perceptible hesitation then the man snapped out with uncivil finality: 'He packed his grip, paid his rent, and left town on the noon train. That's all I know. Good-by.'

'Please—please. . . . Molly entreated desperately, 'he didn't leave any word?'

'No, no word. Good-by.'

Perhaps Stephen was in some dread full trouble that he dared not tell her about. Perhaps he needed at this moment as he would never need her again. It was cruel of him, though, not to let her help him—to shut her out in this darkness and cold and unresponsive terror. Or perhaps—But reason paused before that other vague and as yet mercilessly nameless possibility. Some things the mind cannot accept all at once. They must be come at by degrees—one drop of anguish at a time—or they unshine, destroy. She turned out the light and groped her way stumblingly up the ink black stairs to her room. Here in the darkness she undressed and crept shivering, despite the night's torrid heat, into bed. A little later she heard voices below, and directly Mrs. Parker came into the house and straight up the stairs toward her room. Alarm sounded in her footsteps.

'Molly. . . .?' she called anxiously before she reached the head of the stairs. Then she popped her head in at the door and breathed audible relief at sight of the slim outline under the sheet. 'Why, we must have missed you and Stephen at the bazaar!' she began, advancing a little farther into the room.

'We didn't go to the bazaar.' Molly lay very still, staring at the wall opposite. 'It was so hot Stephen thought it would be nicer just to take a walk.'



Give "Her" That Ring

Now! Surely, this is a month of much sentiment and the psychological time to "ask her." Make your Ring selection from our present exceptional display, and there'll be no question about her answering—"Yes!"

E. L. Cork & Co.
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WAINWRIGHT

You Can't Stick HORTON

ON A REAL MOVING JOB

No matter what you want shifted; if it's movable, we can move it. Nothing too big; Nothing too small

Oil Field Teaming
General Draying

Moving of all Description

PHONE 161

For
LEN. HORTON
THE DRAYMAN

The lie was an instantaneous gesture of self-defense; as reflex as throwing up one's arm to ward off a blow. She would gladly have sworn away the rest of her life to preserve for herself these next few hours.

But at dawn she rose and went downstairs to Mrs. Parker's door. 'He must be in some dreadful trouble—' to leave like that—without a word, she finished her confession of as much of the truth as she knew. It had been hard all along—not telling Mrs. Parker. But Stephen had been so authoritative.

The little fairy godmother, perched on the edge of the bed in her high-necked cotton nightgown, regarded her with veiled, sleep-dazed old eyes. 'Sit down, child,' she said first. 'You don't look as if you'd slept a wink.'

'No, I haven't slept,' Molly admitted in the same tone that she would have said, 'Yes, this is a hot morning.'



The little rector pushed the paper doubtfully toward her.

'No, anything else unrelated. 'Do you think,' she went on, 'he can have done something—wrong or shameful—that that was why he had to leave?'

Strange how that idea kept cropping up, as if from some deep, inward distrust. Again the sensation of having really known all the time.

Mrs. Parker was shuffling hurriedly into her shabby bedroom slippers. 'If he was in trouble, he would have turned to us. I'll just telephone over to that place where he rooms—'

Molly put a restraining hand on her arm. 'No, I wouldn't; they don't like being waked.'

'It's just some misunderstanding, he other mumbled as she began instead to pull on her clothes. She seemed to have an idea that that was a step toward doing something about it—like going to a fire or running to the assistance of a victim in a street accident. 'He's been called away on business and didn't have time to telephone. Ten to one you'll get a wire this morning, or more likely he'll be sticking his head in at the dining-room door two hours from now.'

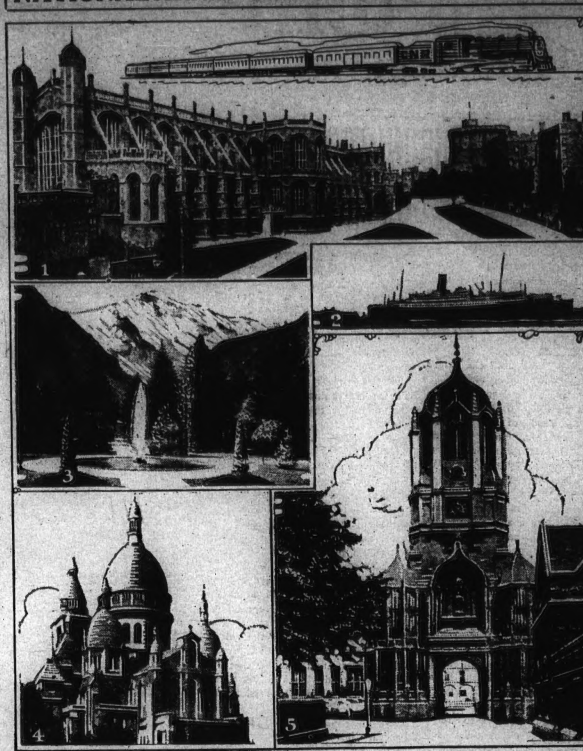
Gallant words, but they carried no conviction.

CHAPTER XII

Morning passed and afternoon, three days and three cordoning nights, and still there was no word from Stephen. Molly went about her usual daily routine, talked as little as possible, pretended to eat and sleep. To the group at the table who inquired about him she explained merely that he had gone away for a while. And she invested a precious half dollar in a box of rouge, and learned for the first to laugh from the lips outward. She dared not absent herself from the table lest she create suspicion.

When she came down to breakfast on the fourth morning her senses over-acute through the long abstinence from sleep, caught at once the guilty hush which fell about the table. The pink little rector dropped the morning paper with crackling haste, like a thief taken with the goods, as she pulled out her chair next to his. There was a profound silence, manifestly uncomfortable for everybody but Molly herself. Then Doctor Harned, head of the mathematics department, leaned forward from his place at the

NATIONAL ARRANGES NEW TOUR TO EUROPE



THE rapidly increasing popularity of personally conducted tours has led passenger traffic officials of the Canadian National passenger officials, therefore, have been busy for some months arranging a 45-day personally conducted tour to Europe, to be operated by that company in connection with the Cunard Anchor-Donaldson line. Special effort has been made to keep the cost as low as possible without lowering the standard of travel. Western Canadian passengers for this tour will leave Winnipeg on July 7 in special cars on the Continental Limited to join the balance of the party at Montreal, whence they will sail on the S.S. Athenia, July 8. The return trip will be made from Liverpool on the S.S. Aurania, sailing August 18. The photographs above are of a few of the famous spots included in the itinerary of this overseas tour. At the top is St. George's Chapel and Windsor Castle. At the left the Kursaal Garden, Interlaken, and below Lausanne, Lausanne, and below Lausanne, Lausanne. Other stopping places on the trip will be Glasgow, Edinburgh, Leamington, London and Paris, where some free time will be given for shopping and individual sight-seeing. The Hague, Bruges, Antwerp, Brussels, Amsterdam, Maastricht, Versailles, Geneva, Montreux, Interlaken, Meiringen, Lucerne and the battlefield.

The little rector pushed the paper doubtfully toward her, one plump finger on a heading under 'Society Items.' She glanced the half column over with cursory, businesslike interest. She did not see a single word. The page was a swimming, heaving blur. She knew only that she must keep her eyes fixed very steadily on it, else everything would turn to that heaving black chaos.

(Continued on page five)

WAINWRIGHT GAS CO. LTD.

Notice to the Public

As construction work is about to commence on the necessary pipeline for the supply of

NATURAL GAS

to citizens of Wainwright, it is desirable to obtain the names and addresses of all who will be installing this Utility this fall and our representative will be in Town this week for the purpose of receiving applications to this end.

Early applications will receive first attention so make your application as soon as possible

By order

Wainwright Gas Co. Ltd.
per C. L. DEVAL

Applications may be signed at the office of The Wainwright Star

Some Real Buys

Singer Sewing Machine,
five drawers, and in A1 condition

Steel Frame Couch
completes with mattress

Double Steel Couch
Good Six-hole McClary Range

with hot water tank and heating oven
HEATERS, STOVES, CHAIRS
WINDOW BLINDS, SPRINGS & MATTRESSES
DANDY DAISY BUTTER CHURN

BLUE BELL CREAM SEPARATOR
BOTH IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION

The Second Hand Store
(OPPOSITE FIRE HALL)

Job Printing at the STAR

WAINWRIGHT LOCATORS

LIST YOUR—
**Farm Lands, Town Property,
Oil Leases & Free Hold Oil Rights**
with us at once or we have many inquiries.

WE LOCATE THE BUYER;
WE SATISFY THE SELLER
WE SOLICIT YOUR INQUIRIES

Wainwright Locators

P.O. Box 88

Wainwright

DELECTABLE COLD MEATS

FOR THE CHILDREN'S NOON LUNCHEON and even for the
evening dinner on a hot day—serve tasty COLD MEATS.

Save yourself the work of preparing a warm meal by trying our

**Roast Pork, Boiled Ham,
Veal Loaf, Jelly Tongue,
Bologna, Liver Sausage**

Always a supply of

FRESH FISH ON HAND

Phone 99—We Deliver!

Alma Meat Market

PETRIE & PERRAS, Props.

Main Street

Closed on Wednesday afternoon, during the summer months

Come In And See

our new Wagons & Trucks, both wood and steel wheels; ideal for
bundle wagons. New Grain Tanks will arrive soon, well made at at-
tractive prices.

SECOND-HAND GOODS ON HAND

2 good disc; wagon and box, in 1st class shape; 2 binders at Bargain
Prices. John Deere H.L. Sulky Plow with breaker bottom; Cockshutt
Sulky, breaker bottom.

We carry a complete REPAIR STOCK; Yours for Service.

Tory's Blacksmith Shop

Agents for John Deere Plow Co.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Shoe Selling

WE ARE EQUIPPED TO GIVE YOU THE BEST SERVICE
POSSIBLE IN ALL YOUR WANTS IN FOOTWEAR—SEV-
ERAL BROWN LINES ARE BEING CLEARED OUT THIS
WEEK AT

\$1.00 per pair

Coats & Suits

The balance of our seasons stock, several high priced ones among
these, but they will all be cleared at just

\$7.50 each

WOMEN'S SPECIALTY SHOP

Phone 74

Main Street

FINAL PAYMENT ON COARSE GRAIN

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—Approx-
imately \$2,000,000, the final payment on
13,728,729 bushels of coarse grains
has been credited to Manitoba and
Saskatchewan farmer members of the
Manitoba Coarse Grain Pool, it is an-
nounced.

The chief success of the pool, offi-
cially pointed out, has been the lessening
of spreads between the poorer
varieties. The pool handled oats, bar-
ley, rye and flax.

The final payments, ranged from
53¢ cents per bushel for 2 c.w. flax,
to 50 cents a bushel for No. 2 c.w. flax.

The following are the total pay-
ments for the top grades of coarse
grains:
No. 2 c.w. oats, 47½¢ a bushel;
1 n.w. flax, 52½¢; 2 c.w. flax, 52½¢;
No. 3 c.w. barley, 60¼¢; 2 n.w. rye,
88½¢.

EXPERIMENTAL FARM NOTE

During the past summer the num-
ber of visitors to the Scott Experi-
mental Farm has been much greater
than ever before. In addition to the
large number of casual visitors seek-
ing advice and information along many
lines of experimental work many tour-
ists have made it a point to stop
overnight at Scott to visit the farm.

On July 7th the Annual Grain Grow-
ers picnic was held when five thou-
sand people were present.
The most satisfactory method of in-
specting the experimental work under
way has been for a community
or Agricultural society to make an
appointment and come as an organ-
ized body. When there are not more
than one hundred people present the
work may be explained more in de-
tail and much more benefit is derived.
There was a total of seven such gath-
erings at the farm during the sum-
mer.

An exhibit from the farm was dis-
played at several Agricultural Fairs
which brought some of the experi-
mental work to the attention of many
who have not visited the farm.

Any persons who have not received
the Annual report from the Scott
Farm for 1925 may obtain same by
writing Publications Branch, Depart-
ment of Agriculture, Ottawa (No
stamp required.)

LEARNING ABOUT ALBERTA

Request for full information con-
cerning Alberta, with suitable illus-
trations, has been received by the pro-
vincial publicity bureau from the Cali-
fornia council of education, which is re-
vising its geographical text book, and
wishes to include a generous refer-
ence to Alberta. This is one of many
indications received recently that
greater attention is being paid to se-
curing information about the Cana-
dian west than ever before, by the peo-
ple across the line.

PREPARE FOR ROADS CONVENTION

The Canadian good roads associa-
tion will hold its annual convention
in Edmonton this year, on September
28, 29 and 30. It is expected that some
700 delegates will be present and that
full advantage will be taken of the
occasion by the eastern visitors to see
something of the charms of Alberta's
mountain scenery.

EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES

(Experimental Farms Note)

While everbearing strawberries can
hardly be considered a commercial
crop for general use, yet such advan-
ces have been made with the introduc-
tion of newer varieties, that they are
worth a trial in many places.

The fall yield from these varieties
is much lower than from the June
sorts. This necessitates a higher price
if the returns per acre are to be com-
parable. Some of the best varieties
have, at the Central Experimental
Farm, yielded at the rate of 2000 to
2500 boxes per acre, the first fall,
and then have given a June crop the
following season at the rate of 4000
to 5000 boxes, with a second fall crop
about equal to the first.

To obtain the best results, fall plant-
ing seems to be advisable. By planting in
September, the plants become well es-
tablished, and are thus in a position
to form a large number of runners
for the next fall's crop. As most vari-
eties of everbearers are not rapid run-
ner makers, plant them not more than
one foot apart in the rows, and if the
first fall crop is to be a feature stag-
ger them and put in a double row
one foot apart, leaving three and a
half feet between centres of double
rows.

In this way a very large number
of young plants can be established by
the next autumn. Failing this, very
early spring planting of well matured
and early plants is necessary.

As the fruit buds of these fall bear-
ers are formed shortly after the young
plants root, an application of a nitro-
genous fertilizer, sometime in early
July, has been found very helpful in
promoting productivity in the fall.
It is advisable of course to keep

the bloom picked off during the first
year until the first of July. After that
however, they should be permitted to
fruit at will. We have not been able
to obtain results from the removal of
the bloom the second spring. At this
time, blossom removal is really im-
practicable owing to the heavy expense
involved and the loss of a good June
crop.

Of the varieties to be recommended,
only two have really been tried at this
Station, viz: Champion and Du-
luth. These are both improvements
over Progressive and Superb under
our conditions. The two other much
advised varieties, Mastodon and
Rockhill, have not fruited here as
yet, but the writer has seen the Rock-
hill in other places where it appeared
to be the most promising fall bear-
ing sort yet introduced.

Canadians must remember that our
falls are not as long as further south,
which means that green berries are
frozen on the vines. This necessitates
a considerable discount from the
fall yields reported from other quar-
ters.

CHANGES IN WHEAT GRADING DECIDED TAKE EFFECT NOW

Information relative to certain
changes in classification and gradings
of different qualities of wheat, has
been received. Changes of interest to
grain growers and shippers are quot-
ed:

"It has been decided to discontinue
wheat as 'rejected' for wild oats, or
for other foreign matter when the
wheat does not contain foreign mat-
ter such as barley, rye, etc. in the
excess of what has been allowed in the
past in the several straight grades."
"All wheat containing an excess of
foreign matter which cannot be readi-
ly removed, such as barley, rye, buck
wheat, rye, wild oats, cockle, vetch,
etc., will be graded as 'rejected' to the
grade it belongs to in the past. Dock-
age will be placed on all wheat to re-
move wild oats, or wild oats and other
foreign matter in reason, on and
after August 15th."

Wheat of the variety called "quali-
ty," along with Purbank, Early Burt,
Dicklow and other varieties of this na-
ture which in the past has been class-
ed "no established grade" is now
classified in grades as follows: Num-
bers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 white spring. Any-
thing lower than No. 5 white spring,
could be put into the regular grades of
No. 6, or feed wheat. Wheat of this
nature that may be classed as No. 1
white spring would require to be
sound; as No. 1 northern; No. 2 white
spring as No. 2 northern; No. 3 white
spring as No. 3 northern; No. 4 white
spring as No. 4, and No. 5 white
spring as No. 5 wheat.

Varities known as "quality," Ear-
ly Burt, "Federation" and "Purbank"
all are of about the same milling val-
ue and could be classed as No. 1 white
spring when good enough. "Dicklow"
is a softer variety and should not be
classed higher than No. 2 white spring
at the best, advises state.

Beginning August 1st, this year
Calgary was inspected to grade cars
of wheat as No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 "white
spring," instead of "no established
grade." Little considerable wheat "in-
fected" being grown this year of the
variety call "quality," the larger quan-
tities are said to be expected from
Manitoba fields.

YOU'LL NEED THESE THINGS WHEN MOTOR CAMPING

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Auto-
motive Engineering, Chicago)

A small cabinet or cupboard with
padded shelves, approximately two and
one-half feet wide, three to four feet
high and twelve inches deep makes
an ideal container for carrying all
kitchen and dining service as well as
food supplies. The door should be
hinged at bottom, so that when open
it will serve as a table. This should
be mounted on the left running board
toward the rear.

Tent equipment should be of bal-
loon silk or similar material that is
light and waterproof, folding into a
small parcel for convenience in carry-
ing. This can be carried readily be-
tween hood and front fender apron or
strapped to the running board.

Tents requiring large poles and
numerous pegs should be avoided. You
can always support your tent between
trees or cars depending upon the size
of party or between car and trees,
which are usually found on desirable
camping sites. Poles and pegs will
make your touring car look like a
truck, unless you purchase the most
expensive equipment, having the light
metal telescoping poles.

Camp lighting is another important
item, and can easily be taken care of
by an extension cord, attached to
your lamp sockets. Trouble with
cords as a rule are too short, but you
can buy lamp cord as long as you
wish and splice this into the usual
trouble lamp in desired lengths.
Whether camping or stopping at
hotels, every long distance tourist
should have a small hand saw and
auto shovel. These are very important



Clean to handle. Sold by all
Druggists, Grocers and
General Stores

J. C. McLEOD & SON
Funeral Directors and Em-
balmers. Complete stock of
funeral supplies. Prompt and
careful attention exercised.
Second Avenue Wainwright.

SUNDAY WORSHIP

United Church of Canada
WAINWRIGHT

Rev. G. G. Pybus . . . Pastor

11 a.m.—Sunday School Session

Greenshields—3 p.m.

7:30 p.m.—Evening Service

ST. LUKE'S (R.C.) CHURCH
Pastor . . . Fr. R. G. Lemaire

Mass is celebrated at Wainwright at
9 a.m. At Paradise Valley each 1st
Sunday, at Heath each 2nd & 4th Sun-
day and at Gilt Edge each 3rd Sunday

WAINWRIGHT LODGE
NO. 45, L.O.O.F.

Meets every Monday night at
8 p.m. in Oddfellows Hall over
Washburn's Hardware.

Visiting brethren always welcome

Next Meeting—Third Degree.

W. CARSELL, N.G.
F. R. STOTT, Secretary.

articles during exceptional weather
conditions when traveling over fresh-
ly graded dirt roads. If you get stuck
in the mud and want to put chains
on afterward the shovel is necessary
to get the jack under the car. How-
ever, if you put your chains on first,
and don't hesitate in the soft spots,
you are not very liable to get stuck.

The hand axe is very necessary
when camping. Sometimes you have
to camp out of ways when you don't
want to, as in the case of a break-
down or impassable road. It may then
be necessary to chop wood for a fire
or to cut limbs and boards to help
your car through soft spots in the
road. These points are not mentioned
to scare the tourists, but with the
view of being prepared for the unex-
pected which happens to probably one
out of every twenty tourists.

On transcontinental tours, tourists
should start with good tires and at
least two spares, for you can't always
get your size when you need it; an-
other reason is that you can't always
get tires repaired at night in garages
sometimes your tire troubles come
in bunches.

MINNESOTA MOTHER SEEKS WANDERING BOY

Down at Two Harbors, Minnesota,
an anxious mother, Mrs. O. V. May-
field, sits waiting for the return of a
foolish, young boy, aged fifteen
years, who, lured by the glamour of
the Western picture, left home on
June 26 without letting her know
where or how he was going.

Richard Mayfield, when last seen
purchased a ticket at the ticket of-
fice of the Duluth Winnipeg & Pacifi-
c, for Winnipeg, Canada. He told
that he intended to attend the "Stam-
pede" at Winnipeg and was going to
relatives in the harvest fields of West-
ern Canada. Nothing has been heard
from him since that date and an an-
xious mother will appreciate informa-
tion which will locate him. Richard
is fifteen years old, five feet eight
inches in height, and weighs 135
pounds, light complexioned and gen-
erally wears his hair long and combed
straight back, has blue eyes, wears a
dark grey suit and light cap.

***Don't take chances! Protect your
property with a fire insurance policy
your health and income with a sick-
ness policy; and your family with a
life insurance policy. Joe Welch can
attend to all these for you.

USE THE WANT AD COLUMN

ALBERTA REFINERIES LTD.

HEAD OFFICE—EDMONTON

Farmers

now is the time to get your

"Pep" Gas

for threshing

Phone 119

we deliver to your door

**LABELS THAT ARE NON-COM-
MITTAL AS TO IMPORTANT FACTS
DO NOT STATE WHAT YOU WISH
TO KNOW. READ THE LABELS AND
THE GOVERNMENT STAMP ON**

**"CANADIAN CLUB"
WHISKY**
THEY STATE IMPORTANT FACTS

This advertisement is not inserted by the Alberta Liquor Control Board
or by the Government of the Province of Alberta.



"So your son is on the
football team. What
position does he play?"

Fond Mother: Well he
has one of the best posi-
tions. I believe he is
one of the drawbacks."

No matter how good your
position is, if you had an
accident, an auto smashup
or a bad fire it would cer-
tainly be a drawback. Get
complete insurance protec-
tion from this agency of
the Hartford Fire Insur-
ance Company.

JOS. WELCH

—INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS, & TOWN REAL ESTATE

AGENT for Atlas Lumber Co.

PHONE 95-57

**Every Woman
Deserves One**

The SMP Roaster is a fine time saver. You put
the roast, or fowl in the oven. The roaster does
the rest, bastes, roasts to perfection. It roasts with
very little shrinkage, thus saving dollars every year.
None of the fatty meat juices are lost; all the rich
flavor is retained. Besides you can buy cheaper
cuts, for it makes cheap cuts taste
like choice ones.

The slow fitting cover keeps all the
cooking juices and the grease inside the
roaster. The small cooking done in the
house, and the oven is kept sweet
and clean. Best of all it cleans out in
a jiffy after the roasting. Times are
expensive. Price \$5.00 to \$7.50
according to size and finish. Sold in all
hardware stores.

**SMP
Enamelled
ROASTER**

Golden Cocoon

(Continued from page 2)

ing, aggressively, 'he might at least have told us. . . . He had been particularly fond of Renfro.

"Oh, I dare say he deemed it sufficient to tell Miss Molly here, without taking the rest of the world into his confidence," Doctor Harried interposed with a cheerfully significant smile.

She looked up from the paper and back at him mechanically. "Well, I guess he's feathered his nest all right," Miss Burton's crisp tone left small room for guesswork

as to what she thought of the affair. "That's what he was after!" Their voices came to Molly dulled and deadened, as though she were shut up in a sound-proof chamber. But after a time the veering, zigzagging lines began to straighten under her eyes, to take form and meaning: At four o'clock yesterday afternoon Miss Susan Doudora and Mr. Stephen Renfro, both of this city were married in Bar Harbor, Maine, where the former, one of the capital's loveliest and most sought after debutantes, was summing with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Renfro will reside in New York City, where the groom has re-

cently accepted a splendid editorial position. Mr. Renfro's connection with the university here—Molly skipped that. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. James M. Dilworth, one of our wealthiest and most influential men—prominent for years in state politics. Although the announcement comes as something of a surprise. . . . She folded the paper and handed it back to the rector without comment. Then she poured some cream over her cereal and began to eat it. Doctor Harried made another of his amusing remarks about something totally irrelevant. Everybody laughed, and there was a sudden relieved burst of small talk as the group more easily than they hoped, Molly reflected sardonically. It must have been an ordeal for them.

Molly, quitting the room, too; presently, encountered Mrs. Parker, who was just coming in with a plate of hot cakes. "There's something in the paper," she said, pointing to where it lay on the table. She went on up to her own room and locked the door.

An hour later she came down. From time to time, as she and Mrs. Parker worked side by side, the older woman stole a furtive, anxious glance at her, made a wordless entreaty to "Let's talk about it." But Molly either ignored or did not see. She fairly bristled with indignation, no trespassing signs behind which even the little fairy godmother dared not venture. She sensed vaguely new depths and darknesses, inner shrine, and moved cautiously, rather fearfully, away from them.

At noon Molly went in to dinner with the rest, and listened carefully to what was said. Renfro's marriage was frankly the whole topic of conversation. It was in fact, the sensation of the town. Mr. Dilworth had it seemed, admitted the marriage, but refused to discuss the details—if, indeed, he knew any.

Through it all Molly knew they were dealing far more gently with Stephen than they felt he deserved, out of respect to the fact that he was still—presumably—her friend.

At dusk Molly came out on the porch where Mrs. Parker sat, cooling off after the flurry of getting and serving supper. She was dressed for the street, with her hat on. "I'm going

over to spend the night with some friends in town," she announced, her eyes on the cotton glove she was fastening.

"But, my dear. . . . Mrs. Parker began, then broke off uncertainly. She looked careworn and depressed; there were lines in her already well-treasured brows that had not been there four days earlier.

"I'll be back in the morning," Molly went on, taking no apparent notice of the inconclusive objection. "I hope you won't need me in the meantime."

CHAPTER XIII

Emerging from the campus into the open city streets, Molly walked rapidly. Her one thought was to get away from the section of town where the university was and where she might at any moment meet someone she knew. She had no destination in mind, no purpose. The story about spending the night with friends had been merely a second gesture of defense; not instinctive this time, but deliberate, planned. She must be outside where she could walk; she wanted never to stop walking. She went on, turning up one street and down another, paying no heed to locality or direction or the deepening twilight. At nightfall she struck into one of the country roads in which the street dissolved, and walked on and on. She felt no fear. She was past harm as the dead are past harm. She had been walking for hours when it occurred to her suddenly that she was very tired. The night was soot black without moon or stars, and she could just make out by a single tower light gleaming faintly in the distance that she was in the open country. There was not a sign of human habitation. She sat down on a pile of stones by the road, rested a while then dragging herself up, started back to town, her eyes fixed on the light for pilot. Here in the hollow the lights were almost hidden. She recalled dully how they had streamed out that first evening across plains—like golden auroras of promise and hope. And all the time she had been coming to this.

Now then the headlights of an automobile drove her behind a clump of bushes for concealment. She had a morbid fear of being seen—perhaps questioned. Several times she sat down again to rest. But at last she reached the place where the car line began. The houses grew closer together. Still she went on walking up one street and down another, a slim, quietly dressed figure which awakened no curiosity in the occasional policeman she passed.

Folded away between the railroad tracks and the warehouses which fringed the river front, were several blocks of large, white houses, elaborately bepillared and beporticoed; the type of houses rich ranchmen are apt to build when they first move in to town. They had, in fact, been residences at one time, but the best streets had long since lifted their skirts out of the soot and grime and moved north and west, leaving these grandiose mansions helplessly trapped between the railroad yards and the river.

As Molly crossed the tracks and started down one of these blocks, she glanced up indifferently at the white Colonial pillars, the plate-glass doors, the French windows with their closely drawn blinds, around which narrow rims of light could be discerned. Some one had pointed out this row of houses to her once from the train—with a meaning smile, a murmured adjective. She knew, of course, that every city of any pretensions had its similar row of houses. The fact had never interested her particularly. It did not interest her now. She had none of the unhealthy curiosity about sex that often revealed and disgusted her in other girls. She had seen it at too close range; all the ugly, sordid utilitarianism of it. In her love for Stephen, that had been mercifully shrouded, veiled in splendor, glimpsed but dimly through clouds of star dust.

As she entered the second block of houses, still mechanically circling toward the river, she began to discover that she was very tired indeed. Her feet dragged leadenly. From the waist down she was numb, all but insensible. For four nights she had not slept. For four days she had scarcely tasted food. Somewhere a clock struck midnight. She had been walking more than five hours. It was impossible to go on much longer, and yet she could not stop. A policeman— they were much more in evidence here—looked at her queerly when she crossed under the street light at a crossing.

Suddenly a blind cat a window overhead, sucked in by a breeze from the river, flapped—startlingly. Almost at the same instant a burst of crazy laughter—a woman's laughter—lashed and landed on the night. Molly put her fingers to her ears. Then she stopped dead in her tracks and looked up. She had a fleeting vision of a woman's face, ghastly white and more ghastly red—of dead, stark colored hair, of garish, flannelled silk. . . . The curtain flapped

back into place.

All the blood in Molly's body surged up thickly to her temples, but dampeningly in her brain. She caught at a lamp-post near by, lurched heavily against it. Window, street, lights, even the policeman in the next block rotated about her in a swirling black vortex, spun and reeled and raced, with her like a chip at its axis—then jolted to an abrupt halt. Everything seemed to flatten out to shine in the clearest and most brilliant perspective she had ever seen. That woman had found the way—to destroy herself—not merely the outward shell of her body, but the very core and nucleus of her being.

She wanted to destroy herself. She wanted nothing else on earth. She throbbled and pulsed, and quivered with the intensity of that desire. Physical destruction would not suffice—would not yield the ease and oblivion she coveted.

She loosed her hold on the lamp-post, moved quickly up the walk—there was neither gate, nor fence. As she mounted the wide, white steps and glanced incuriously about her, she recalled having heard that this row of houses belonged to "Old Jim" Dilworth. But that did not interest her. She pressed an urgent finger against the bell. Her only concern was lest the policeman had seen her—might try to interfere. . . . Presently the door opened—and closed behind her.

On the other side of the door, she stood blinking dazedly. There was light everywhere, nothing but light—white, blinding, terrible. It blazed from walls, stairs, ceilings. The moment's illumination in the street was darkness in comparison. Here all the light in the universe had been gathered up, focused on this one spot—focused on her. It beat down cruelly, pitilessly. She was like a moth, wings scorched, fluttering to earth, charred, consumed. She threw up her hands to shield herself, leaned back almost insensibly against the door.

She did not see the man who stood over by the stairs. He, too, had evidently just come in, for he wore still his high hat and a light coat above his evening things. When the servant offered to relieve him of them, he shook his head and motioned her to withdraw. He was rather tall, slight of build; forty-five, perhaps, though his hair showed white at the temples. He watched Molly through narrowed speculative eyes—eyes that had seen everything, experienced everything. He knew there was no sensation left unproved, yet he could not stop searching.

At Molly's vision accommodated itself a little to the awful glare of light, a velvet hanging at the rear of the corridor was jerked violently apart. Against a background of garish luxury was framed a scene which seared itself forever into Molly's brain—a table strewn with wreckage of a feast, a bottle overturned and its contents oozing slowly into the yellow mop of a woman too drunk to know or care. It was like one of the circles of the Inferno.

With a smothered cry Molly threw up her hands to shut it out, let her head sink. Nausea seized her—horror, disgust. Her very flesh winced and cringed. She had not supposed it would be like that. She had not thought how it would be. She turned stumbling and groping for the door. She wanted to destroy herself, but not like that—oh not like that. . . .

"I'm afraid it's locked!" She started, looked back over her shoulder. For the first time, she noticed the man standing by the stairs. He was smiling pleasantly at her, but still with that narrowed, speculative gaze. He was sizing her up, appraising what she might be worth as a new sensation. His gaze became a part of the pitiless, white glare in the room. It was like an X-ray, spread upon her, which she could neither escape nor fend against. She stared back at him dumbly. Terror crept up her limbs, numbing and paralyzing. She told herself she must keep her head she must think; on no account must she stop looking at him.

Instead, she seized the door knob and shook it frenziedly. She struck back at the panelings, beat them with her fists, threw her weight again and again upon them. He was right. It was locked. She tried to cry out, but her voice faltered in her throat. She faced round at last with an inert, unfinished gesture of appeal to the man by the stairs. It used up the final atom of her strength. But he only went on smiling at her out of the eyes that had seen everything, experienced everything. . . . If it were not for this creeping numbness, this dead mass of tons and mountains settling here—looked at her queerly when she crossed under the street light at a crossing.

Suddenly a blind cat a window overhead, sucked in by a breeze from the river, flapped—startlingly. Almost at the same instant a burst of crazy laughter—a woman's laughter—lashed and landed on the night. Molly put her fingers to her ears. Then she stopped dead in her tracks and looked up. She had a fleeting vision of a woman's face, ghastly white and more ghastly red—of dead, stark colored hair, of garish, flannelled silk. . . . The curtain flapped

CHAPTER XIV

The express from the North, Mexico-bound, pulls into the capital at four o'clock, which is just before dawn in summer. It dawdles about an unconscionable time in the railroad yards, finally gets itself reversed and backs into the station ready for the bridge over the river.

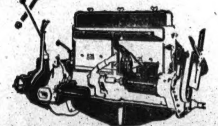
(Continued next week)

Long Trip Again Fruitless



THREE Indian Chiefs from British Columbia who have journeyed twice to London to interview the King about their ancient hunting and fishing rights on the upper reaches of the Fraser River. They were photographed on board the Canadian Pacific, on which they returned to Montreal last week. Unable to obtain what they desired from Ottawa, they believed the King would give them satisfaction. They were again referred by officials to the Canadian Government for settlement. Left to right: Chief Basil David, of Shuswap; Chief William Pleriah, of the Chu Chau reserve, who is a veteran of the Great War, and last, an arm overseas; Chief Johnny Chillis, of Nicola, leader of the delegation; and Mrs. J. C. Williams, interpreter for the party, all of Douglas Lake, B. C.

for the first time!



an engine-vibrationless beyond belief

McLaughlin-Buick now presents a new and finer motor car with an engine vibrationless beyond all previous experience!

At every point in its whole power range, this engine will remind you of the smoothness and quietness of electrical operation.

No other car today, regardless of its price, accomplishes the same freedom from noise and rumble. No other closed car interiors are so divorced from mechanical roar.

McLaughlin-Buick engineering has achieved the result that all motor car engineers have sought for years. Let us give you a demonstration.

MF-416

DUPRE'S GARAGE

WAINWRIGHT

The GREATEST McLAUGHLIN-BUICK EVER BUILT

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

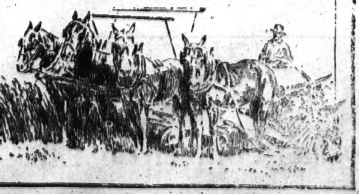
Are You Paying Interest or Receiving It?

THERE is much more satisfaction in receiving interest than in paying it.

Build up your savings account at the Bank of Montreal and let compound interest do the work for you.

BANK OF MONTREAL Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of \$750,000,000



Wainwright Branch: J. OUTHBERTSON, Man. Irma Branch: R. M. CAMPBELL, Manager. C. D. COMPTON, Manager.

NOTICE

Regarding School Books

WE HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE THE NEW GOVERNMENT PLAN FOR HANDLING BOOKS A TRIAL.

UNDER THIS PLAN ALL BOOKS ARE PURCHASED BY US FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION AND RESOLD AT A PRICE SET BY THE DEPARTMENT; BUT IN SO DOING, ALL SCHOOL BOOK BUSINESS WILL HAVE TO BE FOR CASH ONLY.

KINDLY DO NOT ASK TO HAVE BOOKS "CHARGED" AS WE CANNOT DO IT UNDER THIS PLAN.

Wainwright Pharmacy

LIMITED

PHONE 46

MAIN STREET

Big Game Hunter gets Live Wolves



1. Rover and Patsy and on right, Captain Doudora, hero of the chase, with his shot trophy over his shoulder. 2. Rover and Patsy photographed on arrival at the C.P.R. Windsor Station, Montreal.

fulfilling his promise to James Walker, Mayor of New York, Captain Frank Doudora, well known Brooklyn big game hunter and sportsman, arrived at the Canadian Pacific Windsor Station in Montreal recently from Northern Ontario with two live wolves which he captured on Lake Temiskaming, at the junction where the River Kippawa flows into the lake. The two animals, named Patsy and Rover, are intended for the Brooklyn Zoo.

When taken out of their cages in the baggage room at the Windsor Station, both Patsy and Rover displayed decidedly nervous tendencies. Patsy is an ash blonde, endowed by nature with a pearly grey coat of fur, tinged with red, which glazes a little in the sun. Rover seemed to be a bit worse in appearance, but his fur, whatever there is of it, is a bluish black, closely resembling a blue fox. Rover was inclined to rove. When taken out the animal roared and barked like a dog, after a short while

resting performance he insisted on climbing over the fence via mounds of snow, but a strong hand at the leash detained him.

Patsy turned out to be a mild, good-natured child who accepted the overtures of her audience with becoming meekness. A pat on the head from a total stranger elicited a kind look from the young lady's large grey eyes which peep forth like pretty buttons on old-fashioned shoes.

Rover was not so meek. At the same pat on the head from the same total stranger he snarled bitterly and would have avenged the indignity with blood but for the muzzle.

The wolves are only about ten months old. Rover weighs one hundred pounds and measures about five feet from the tip of his saw-washed nose to the end of his scrawny tail. Patsy weighs about eighty-five pounds and is several inches shorter than Rover. In addition to the two live wolves, the captain has seven hundred yards from canoe.

Doudora claims a record in shooting the last wolf after a chase which lasted only three hours and forty minutes. Usually it takes several days to corner a wolf. The animal takes long, powerful strides and covers ground at an amazing pace. But in the present case there had been a heavy fall of snow and the wolf had floundered along until Doudora came within fifteen feet. The animal then turned, bared his fangs, let loose a series of howls and leaped at his pursuer. The captain pulled the trigger of his gun and a bullet pierced the wolf's heart and shoulder.

During the expedition the hunter was aided by Fred Annett, who operates the Tem-Kip chain of camps. Captain Doudora brings with him six thousand feet of film showing authentic pictures of wolves in their native haunts. The sportsman reported that game was very plentiful in the Lake Temiskaming district. Deer are to be found within a few hundred yards from canoe.

New Childrens Shoes



**Kewpie
Kewps
Kiddies**

(High Grade)

Cushion Sole Welt
AT MODERATE PRICES

PATENT STRAP SLIPPERS, PATENT OXFORDS, BLACK or BROWN KID LACED SHOES, BROWN or PEARL ELK LACED SHOES; These are shoes of quality and will give every satisfaction.

PATENT STRAP SLIPPERS, with cushion sole welt, made on wide sizes 2 to 5 @ **\$1.75**
Misses sizes 11 to 2 @ **\$2.95**
CALL AND LOOK THESE OVER

JUST RECEIVED

Little King fine **Stockings**
for children, in black, white or chestnut brown, in sizes 4 to 8½

MENS PURE WOOL JUMBO KNIT

Coat Sweater

SPECIAL VALUE AT **\$6.75**

These sweaters are of pure quality wool and are knit in Heavy Jumbo stitch; they have heavy shawl collar, two nicely finished pockets with reinforced edges. Comes in colors: Fawn, Brown, White or Scarlet. Sizes 36 to 44 **\$6.75**

A. C. ARMSTRONG

GENERAL MERCHANT

WAINWRIGHT

DON'T FORGET

We Have

Scibblers, Exercise Books, Ink Pencils, Pens & Pen Nibs, Pencil Boxes, Erasers all kinds, Rulers Plain & Metal Edges, Drawing Pads, Paints & Crayons, Loose Leaf Note Books & Refills, Students Note Books in fact everything needed by the school children but printed matter.

Fred. Gordon

THE PALACE ILLIARD HALL

CASH AND CARRY

SECOND AVENUE

GRANARIES

WE HAVE AN ESPECIALLY LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

**DRY GRANARY
LUMBER**

that will suit you. Terms arranged until you sell your crop

Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd.

HONEY HOMES

PHONE OFFICE 57;

J. WELCH, Agent

RES. 93

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker, of Fabian, on August 24th, twin girls.

The Rev. G. Pybus, pastor of the United church arrived back from his holiday on Monday and will take the service on Sunday next.

The big new boiler for the power house arrived from the east on Monday and is now being installed to replace the old one there.

M. B. McKeever is here from Edmonton to spend a week's holiday with his parents.

Local Agent Michon, of the government telephones, with his family is away on his annual vacation. He motored to Lac la Biche on Sunday.

The voters' lists for the coming election are now posted and it behooves everyone entitled to vote to examine these to see that their names are recorded; or to see the revising officer.

It was not a very large gathering that attended at the theatre on Wednesday afternoon last to hear Mr. Spencer speak on the issues of the day with regard to his candidate in the forthcoming election. Those who were present however were repaid for facing the storm by the eloquent address of the speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt left on Saturday for Jasper after visiting with Mrs. Hunt's parents here before returning home to Port Arthur, Ont.

Messrs. Hugh Wolfe and Angus Hickson are back from Rosetown this week. They will probably be around for some little time before returning south-east.

"Maybe you insured your furniture some years ago. Since then you have possibly bought new pianos, phonographs, radios, furniture, and clothing. Did you increase your insurance proportionately, or will you eventually lose in case of a fire. Better look into this!—Joe Welch, insurance agent."

Don't miss the School Fair on Saturday next at the school grounds. It will well repay you for the time spent besides encouraging the youngsters.

Mr. W. Yeager and J. Sutherland have returned from their auto tour to Montana and claim that it was a truly enjoyable trip throughout.

Mrs. J. Patterson is enjoying a visit from her brother, Mr. Marshall for a short holiday.

The children of the Messrs Dupre Michon, Brassard, Haney and LaFrance have all left town this week to continue their schooling at the convent at Lac la Biche.

Mrs. J. Chynoweth and her little daughters returned home on Friday from their visit to Peterborough, where they have been spending a two months' holiday.

The sale of home-making and afternoon tea on Saturday last in the restaurant was well attended, and netted the Catholic Women's League a handsome return for their efforts.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Torg will soon be moving into the Rutledge house on Main street.

Mr. Jack Burnett has been moved from Wainwright to Port Arthur and left for that place at the week end. Operator Simmons is here from Edmonton relieving on the key at the depot.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

SCRIBBLERS
EXERCISE BOOKS
DRAW PADS
PEN HOLDERS
PENCILS
ERASERS
INK
PENCIL BOXES
NOTE BOOKS
SCHOOL FOUNTAIN PENS (Waterman's)
GEROW'S
DRUG STORE

Second Ave Wainwright

Mrs. Dr. Wallace and her two sons are in the city for a few days on business over the week end.

Farmers: Don't forget that the Atlas yard have a large and complete stock of dry lumber for your granary this fall.—See Joe Welch, or phone 57

Mrs. J. Sutherland and her daughter Jessie spent a few days in Edmonton last week on a visit to friends.

The Misses Edith and Alice Hart left at the week end to return to their respective schools for the coming term. The former goes to Asiniboia while Miss Edith is engaged at Mundare.

Miss Minnie White is here on a visit to her brother William at Greenhills.

Mayor Cork autored to the city on Sunday to fetch Mrs. Cork and the children who have been visiting friends at Wetaskiwin and Edmonton.

Mrs. Fred Lepper who has been spending an extended holiday in the east arrived home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Uren and daughter left for a trip to Lac la Biche, where little Miss Mabel is to attend school.

Miss Mary Watson arrived here this week. She will have charge of the Trafalgar school for the coming term.

Mrs. C. Alderman, of Battleford, is visiting at the Norman Cooper home.

Mr. Ivan Gilhoni is visiting his family in town this week.

Miss K. Keith, Miss M. Kain, Miss E. McKittrick and Miss C. Ranks have now all returned to town in readiness for the school opening which takes place today—Sept. 1st.

The Wainwright Gas Company's office is now located in The Star office building, first floor. Call in and sign up for your natural gas supply right away and avoid disappointment.

"Now is the very worst time for the filthy flies; keep them out with screens from the Atlas Lumber Co. Phone Joe Welch, he'll fix you up."

Mrs. E. Knowles, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Harry Clippstone for some months returned to her home in Sheffield, England, on Tuesday with her baby.

All members of the local Rebekahs are asked to attend lodge tomorrow Thursday evening. Special business and the degree will be on the agenda. Refreshments served.

Mr. Geo. Plaxton, of Vancouver, a former townman is here on business and visiting friends in town.

While at his work at the Emerald well on Monday, M. Frank Stevens had the misfortune to take a tumble from the derrick with the result that he has strained some ligaments, and gets around with a nasty limp.

We learn that Miss Edna Hughes leaves this week to start on her probation for nurse's training at the Royal Alexandra hospital in Edmonton.

PUBLIC NOTICE

GERALD SCHOOL DISTRICT

TENDERS

Tenders will be received up till NOON of September 9th, 1926, by the undersigned for the building of a Teachers' Residence for the Gerald School District.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the office of the Atlas Lumber Co., Wainwright.

A certified cheque to the value of Five per cent. (5%) must accompany each Tender as a guarantee of satisfactory performance of contract.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,
STANLEY BAKER, Sec.-Treas.
Gerald S.D.

ALBERTA ELECTION ACT

(Cap. 3; sec. 296, s.s. (2).)

The following is a statement of costs in connection with the election of J. Russell Love, M.L.A., Wainwright constituency, in the Provincial General Elections held on June 28th, 1926:

Hall rent	\$60.00
Advertising	\$42.70
Personal expenses, including travelling & living	\$21.70
	\$124.40

(sgd.) J. R. LOVE
I certify that the foregoing statement is correct

F. M. FORD
Official Agent

ALBERTA ELECTION ACT

(Cap. 3; sec. 296, s.s. (2).)

Following is a statement of the Expenses of George L. Hudson, a candidate in the Provincial General Elections held on June 28th, 1926:

Hall rent	\$55.00
Printing, etc.	\$31.50
Livery hire	\$12.00
Telephones; telegrams	\$22.00
Personal expenses, including gasoline, oil & repairs	\$250.00
	\$370.00

(sgd.) G. L. HUDSON
I certify that the foregoing statement is correct

H. C. MONTGOMERY
Official Agent

The Only
Light Car
with these
exclusive features



THE new principles . . . the new ideas . . . the new standards of design in the Overland Whippet are bound to change your whole conception of light-car mechanical features.

It is the only light four-cylinder car that has the modern force-feed oiling system throughout the engine, instead of the old-fashioned splash.

It is the only light four-cylinder car that combines genuine Chrome alloy steel valves with silent chain front-end drive and pump water circulation.

The worm and gear irreversible steering mechanism is typical of this car's quality construction. The position of the steering wheel is adjustable to fit the requirements of the individual driver.

Timken bearings are used throughout the front and rear axle.

Come in and Get a Demonstration

OVERLAND Whippet

Canada's New-Type Light Car

AGENT H. J. BRUNKER

HART PARR-TRACTORS & STATIONARY ENGINES

WHITE SEPARATORS

DELCO LIGHTING PLANTS

GAS

OIL

GREASES

Brunker's Service Station

GET YOUR

HARVEST REQUISITES HERE WE CAN SUPPLY ALL YOU

NEED IN THIS LINE.

RANGES

WE HAVE A NEW STOCK OF RANGES ON THE FLOOR

AND WE INVITE YOU TO COME IN AND-SEE THESE.

WASHBURN'S

IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

THE PLACE TO SPEND
A HAPPY EVENING

Elite Theatre

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY—SEPTEMBER 1st and 2nd.

WILLIAM FOX Presents

(BUCK JONES, in)

LAZY BONES

Also—Single-reel Van Bibber Comedy, THE FUED

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 3rd and 4th

FAMOUS LASKY PRESENTS

Cecil B. DeMille's Greatest Paramount Picture

TEN COMMANDMENTS

The Mighties Dramatic Spectacle of all ages

ADULTS 50¢

CHILDREN 25¢

SEPTEMBER 6th and 7th MONDAY AND TUESDAY—

WILLIAM FOX PRESENTS

THANK YOU

AN ALL STAR CAST

Also—Single-reel Variety—TOILING FOR REST

COMING SOON—MARY PICKFORD in "SALLY"

We Want 5000 acres

of Leases & Freehold Rights

IMMEDIATELY FOR QUICK SALE

MUST HAVE THESE FOR A GROUP OF AMERICAN BUYERS AT ONCE
SO GIVE US YOUR LISTINGS

WAINWRIGHT OIL EXCHANGE

F. W. FISH, Mgr.

Phone 163

**CLOTHE THE KIDDIES
FOR SCHOOL!**

We are now fully stocked with every requirement for the children to go back to school.

BOOTS OF ALL SIZES

SUITS FOR ALL AGES

SHIRTS, STOCKINGS, ETC.

Ladies' Dress Hats Now In

SEE... THESE... FIRST!

Wools! Wools!

Knit with 'Cortice' Four-ply Wools. We have a shipment just in All shades, priced at, One-ounce balls for **20¢**

IF YOU HAVE SORE OR
TIRED FEET

GET A PAIR OF

Jung's Arch Braces

which will give you relief instantly We have these in all sizes, and they come at per pair **\$1.25 & \$1.75**

One Piece of extra good quality WHITE FLANNELETTE in 27 in. width; SPECIAL per yard **19¢**

AT

PATTERSON'S